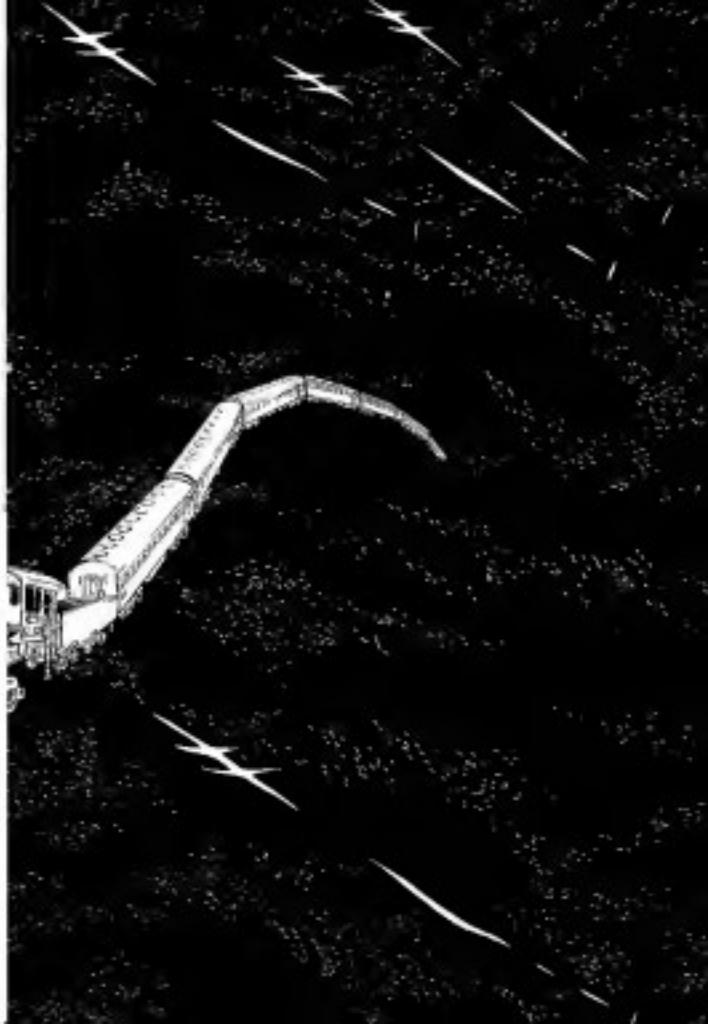
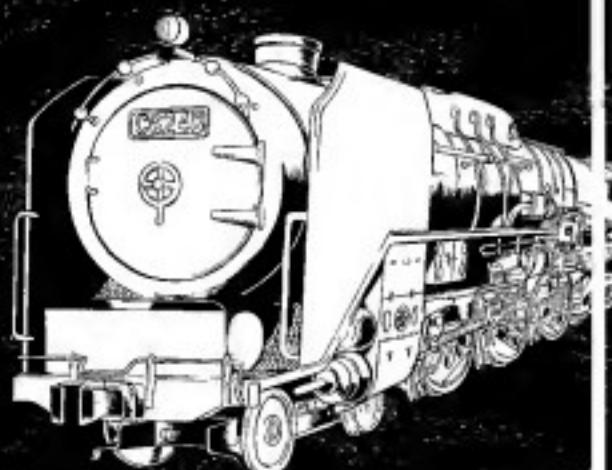


"STARS SCATTERED IN THE COSMIC  
OCEAN, LOOK AS IF THEY JUST MELT  
OUT IN SPACE WITHOUT ANY  
DEPENDENCE ON ONE ANOTHER.  
HOWEVER, THEY CAN BE LINKED BY  
AN INVISIBLE THREAD, CALLED  
DESTINY. AND THIS RELATIONSHIP  
MAY BE INSEPARABLE FROM THEIR  
BIRTH TO THEIR DEATH." OR SO  
MAETEL TOLD TETSUROU.

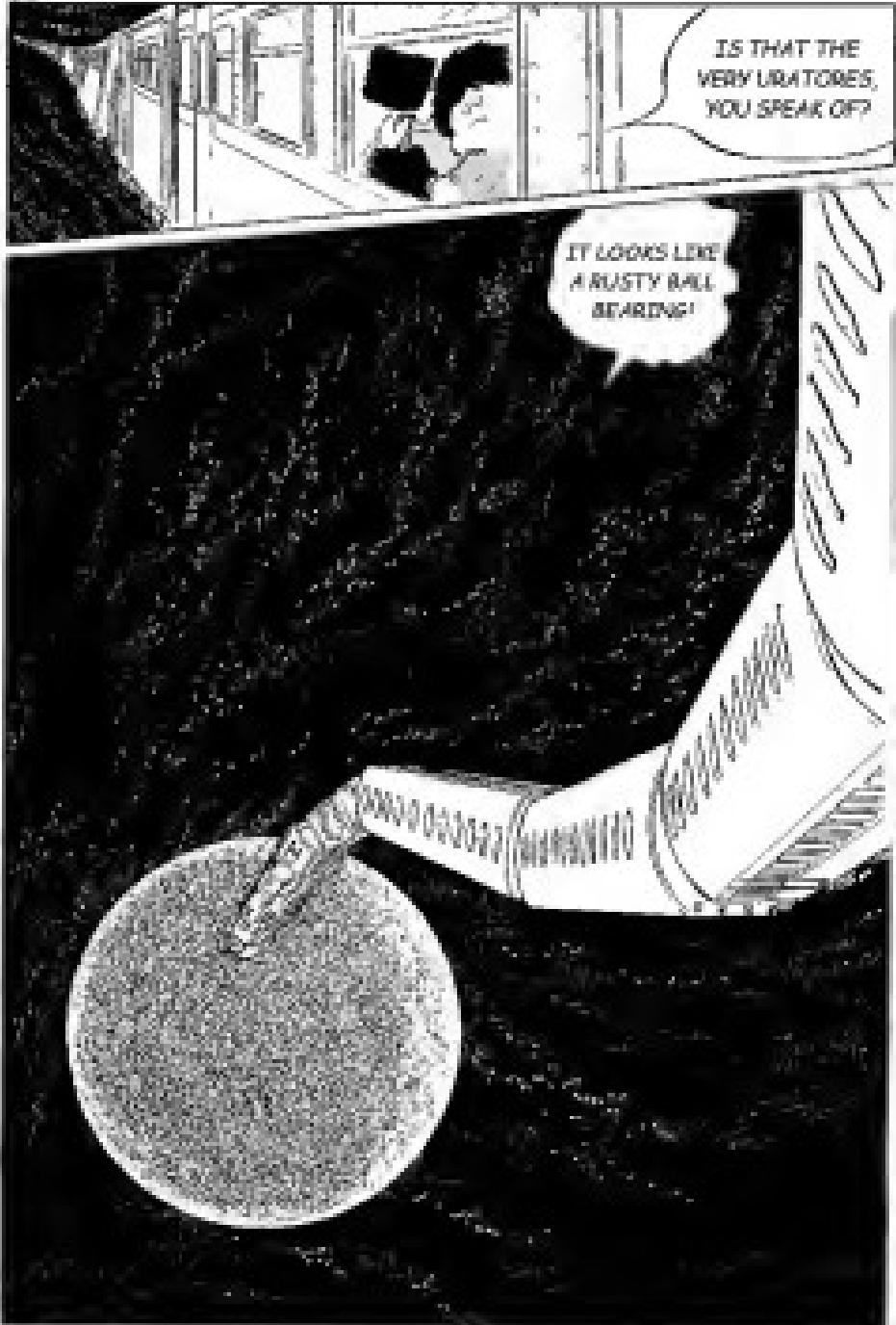


# **STOP 43**

## **URATORES'S MOUNTAIN OF SCREWS**



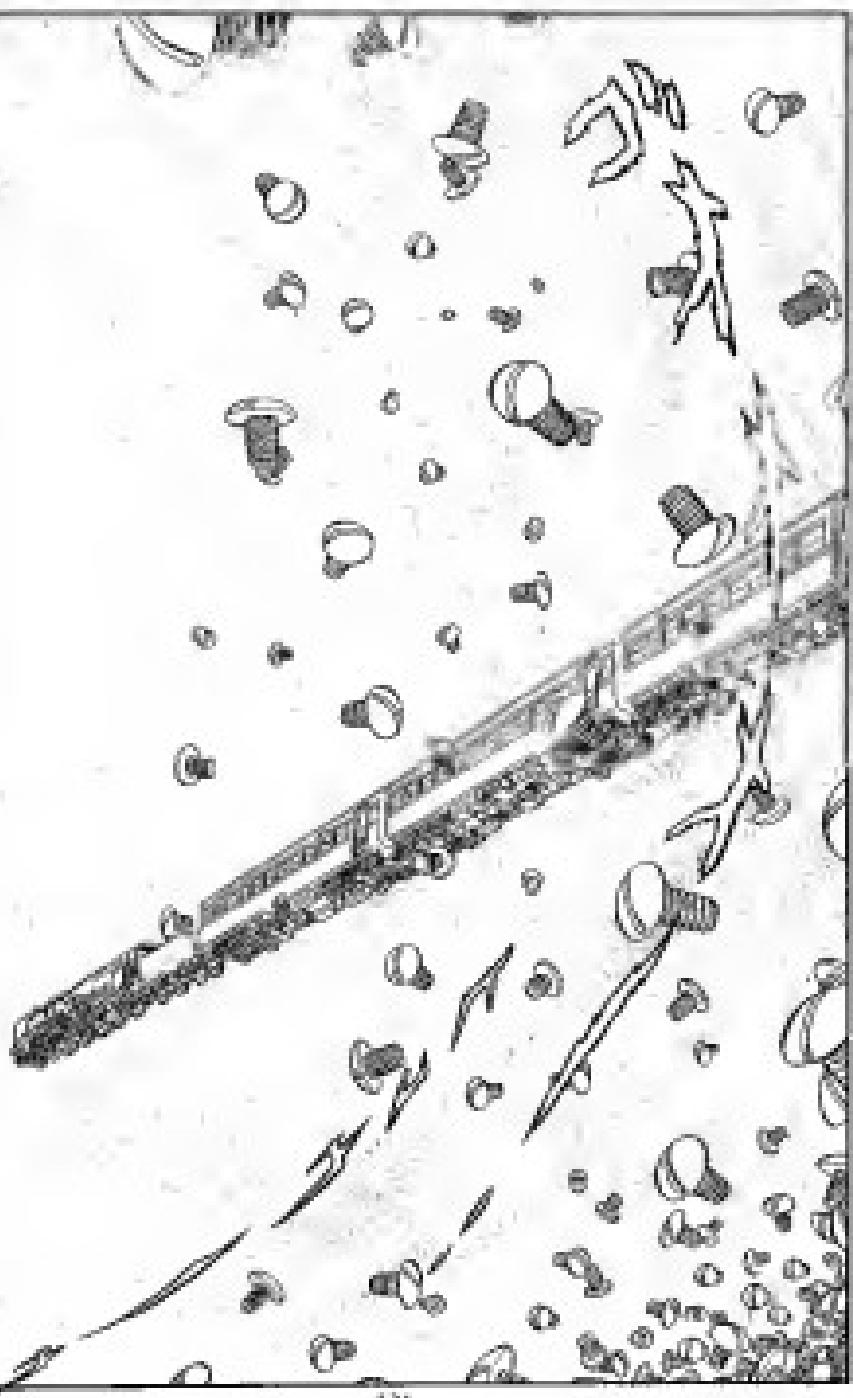




IS THAT THE  
VERY URATORES,  
YOU SPEAK OF?

IT LOOKS LIKE  
A RUSTY BALL  
BEARING!







NOT ALL OF THEM  
OTHERS WERE  
BURSTED INTO  
SPACE WHERE THEY  
HIT THE TRAIN'S  
WINDOWS



IS IT JUST  
FILES OF  
SCREWS ALL  
OVER THE  
PLACE!!



THEY EVEN  
USE SCREWS  
AS GRAVEL  
HERE!



EVERTHING  
THAT CAN  
BE SCREWED  
HAS BEEN  
SCREWED

WELL, AT  
LEAST WE'LL  
HAVE A ROOF  
OVER OUR  
HEADS.

WELL,  
WHAT  
CAN WE  
DO?

I HAVE A BAD  
FEELING ABOUT  
OUR ROOM

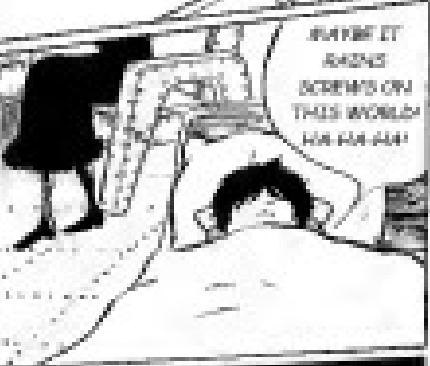
EVEN THE  
HALLWAY  
HAS BEEN  
SCREWED

IF YOU TIGHTEN  
YOUR RESOLVE  
LIKE A SCREW  
THEN YOU WILL  
BE JUST FINE

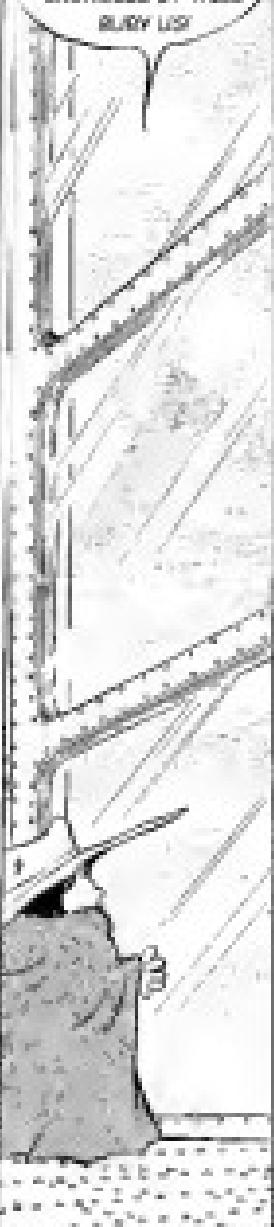
MARTIN, JUST  
LOOKING AT ALL  
OF THESE  
SCREWS MAKES  
ME WANT TO  
POVET

BEWARE OF  
SCREWSON

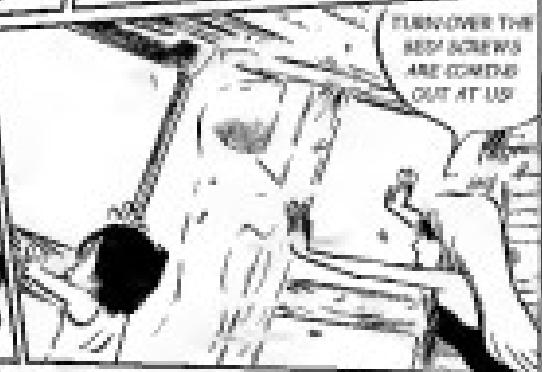
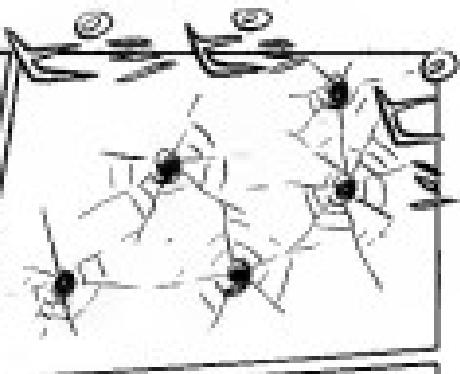
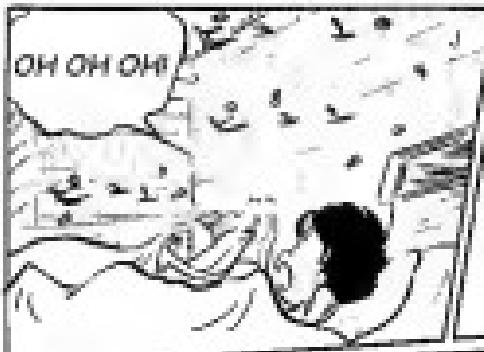
AT MIDNIGHT, WE  
EXPECT STRONG  
WINDS AND RAIN.  
LOCK YOUR DOORS,  
AND AVOID SCREWS  
AND FIRE.



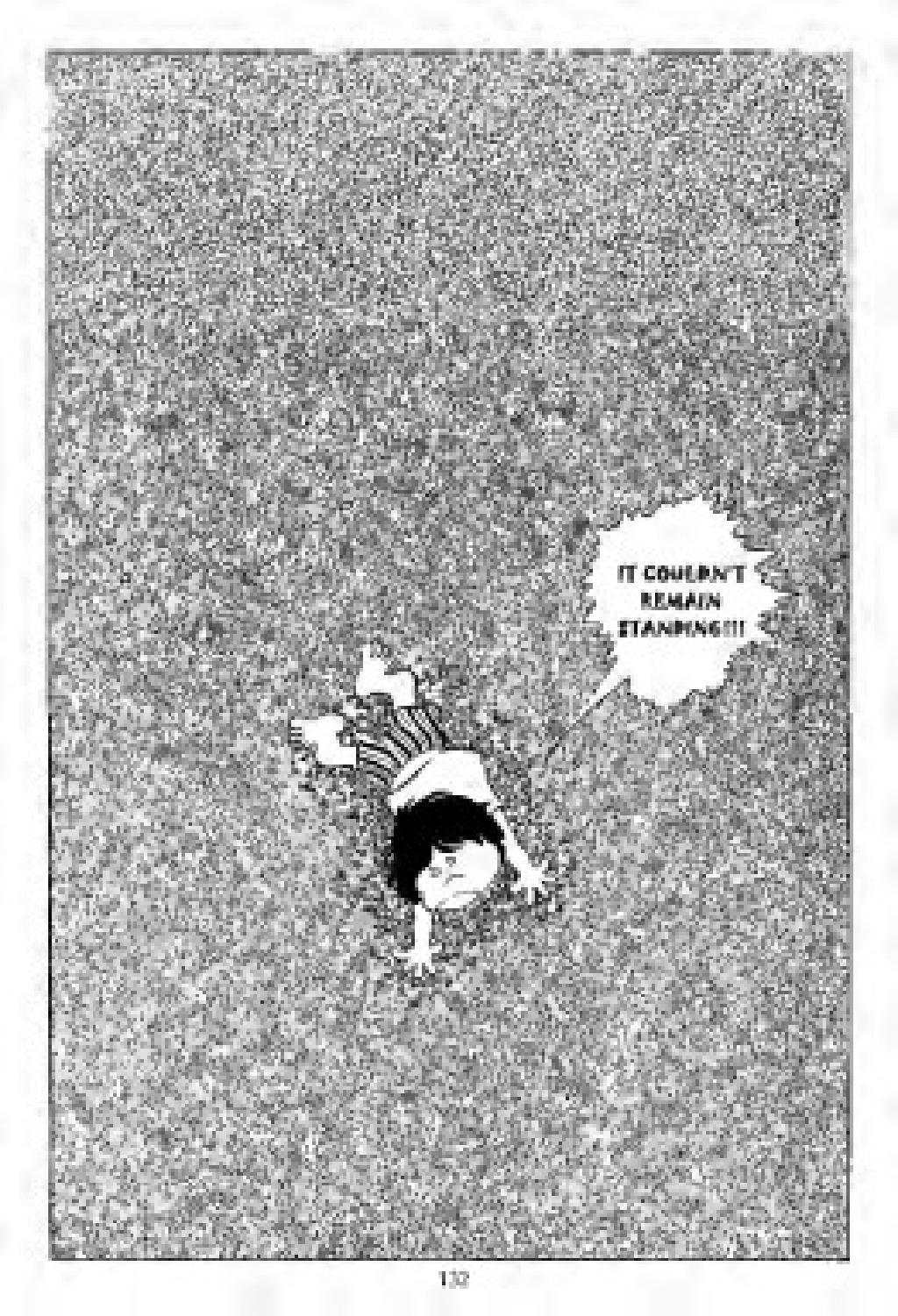
THE MOUNTAIN OF  
SCREWS IS DIRECTLY  
IN FRONT OF THE  
WINDOW. IF IT  
CRUMBLIES IT WILL  
BURY US!











IT COULDN'T  
REMAIN  
STANDING!!

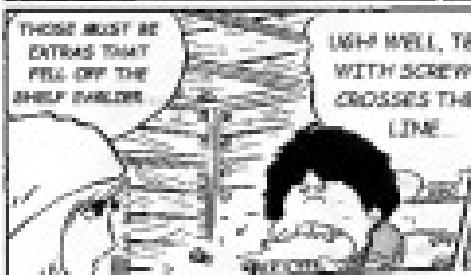
WHERE  
I AM??

HMM  
MIGHT I  
BE DUGGED UNDER  
A MOUNTAIN  
OF SCREWS?

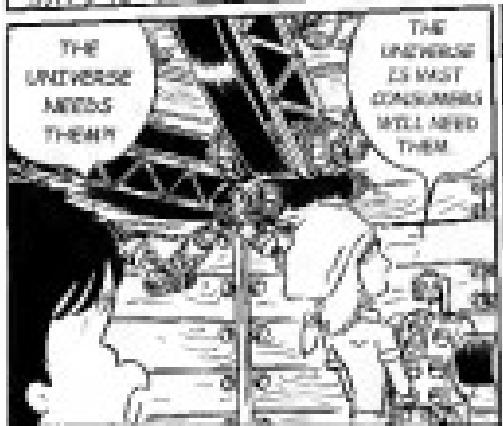
WHAT A GLUTTON  
YOU KNOCKED  
OVER MY  
SCREWS

YES, WE ARE  
CURRENTLY  
IN MY  
SCREW ROOM.

DOES THAT  
MEAN THAT  
I AM IN  
YOUR  
HOUSE?



UGH WELL, TEA  
WITH SCREWS  
CROSSES THE  
LINE...



THE TWO BASES  
OF HUMAN  
CIVILIZATION ARE  
THE WHEEL AND  
SCREW. DID YOU  
REALLY NOT  
KNOW?

THERE ARE  
MANY PLACES  
WHERE  
PEOPLE NEED  
OUR SCREWS.

I AM A SCREW.  
MAKING SCREWS  
FROM BIRTH 'TIL  
MY DEATH WILL  
BE A LOSS OF A  
DINER SCREW.

MYSELF, AM A  
SMALL SCREW  
SUPPORTING  
HUMAN  
CIVILIZATION.

SCREWS  
REALLY?

AND WHERE IS  
THE TICKET  
YOU KEEP,  
TETSURU  
MOSHINO?

"YOU  
BURNED  
MY  
TICKET!"

YOU MUST BE  
TALKING ABOUT  
THAT PIECE OF  
PAPER THAT I  
BURNED IN THE  
FURNACE!

OH SHIT! MY  
TICKET! I WAS  
COVERED BY  
**ON NO! SCREWS  
AND  
NO!!!**

WITHOUT IT,  
I CAN NEVER  
GET A  
ROBOTIZED  
BODY!!!

WHAT HAVE YOU  
DONE?! THAT WAS  
WORTH MORE THAN  
MY ENTIRE LIFE!!!

YOU'RE JUST  
ANOTHER GHOST  
bewitched by  
A ROBOTIZED  
BODY

A ROBOTIZED  
BODY? YOU  
WISH TO  
BECOME  
ROBOTIZED?

AND I'M GOING  
TO DO A LOT  
OF THINGS!

I HAVE  
MY OWN  
PLANS!

MY SCREWS  
WILL BE  
ENOUGH TO  
FEED YOU!

DON'T  
DECIDE  
FOR ME!

THAT'S NO GOOD!  
YOU WON'T GET  
OUT! YOU'LL STAY  
HERE AND LIVE  
WITH ME

WHAT DO I  
NOT UNDER-  
STAND?

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN,  
TETSUROU?

STAY OUT  
MY BUSI-  
NESS!!!

BUT YOU  
DO NOT  
UNDER-  
STAND!

BRAINS ARE  
ALL EQUALLY  
SIMILAR

ANYTHING THAT YOU  
CAN UNDERSTAND  
CAN BE UNDERSTOOD  
BY OTHERS

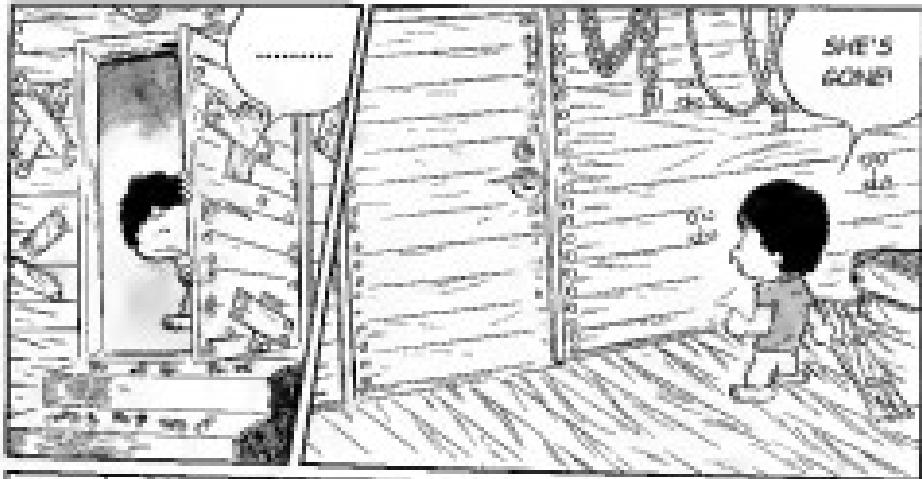
IT DOES NOT  
BOther ME TO  
WORLD STAY IN  
THERE FOR  
NOW

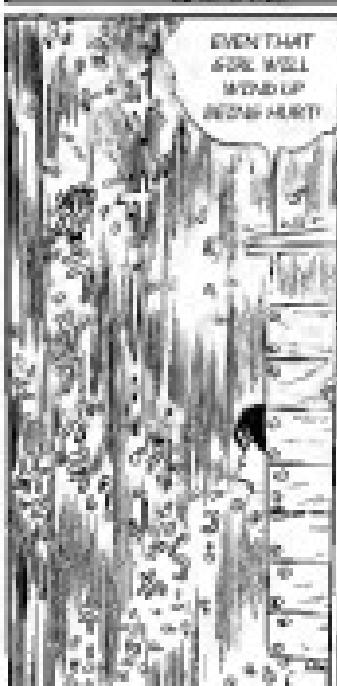
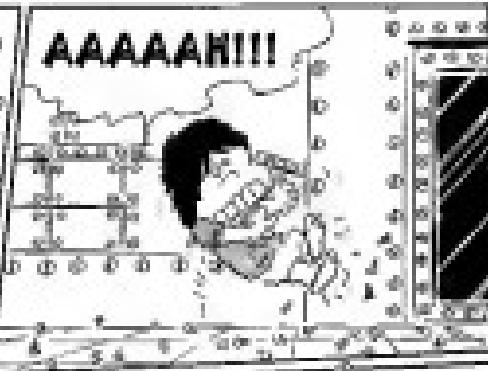
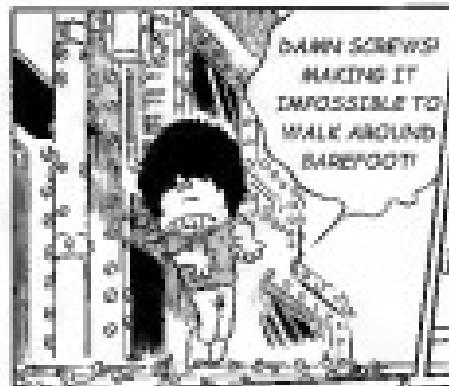
ALL THAT  
BACkET I  
HEARD MUST  
HAVE BEEN HER  
SCRATCHING THE  
DOOR SHUT.

YOU  
ASKED  
FOR  
THIS!

OH  
WELL

WELL, I'M  
NOT GOING  
TO SIT HERE  
FOREVER!





THE FACT THAT SHE  
WENT TO LOOK FOR  
THE TICKET IT CAN'T  
BE LEFT TO CHANCE  
BUT IF SHE DOESN'T  
HAVE AT LEAST AN  
UMBRELLA SHE'S  
AGGING TO GET



DON'T WORRY  
FOR ME! I'M  
FINER! WHY  
HAVE YOU LEFT  
THE HOUSE??

GO BACK TO  
THE ROOM!  
OTHERWISE,  
THE RAIN WILL  
KILL YOU!

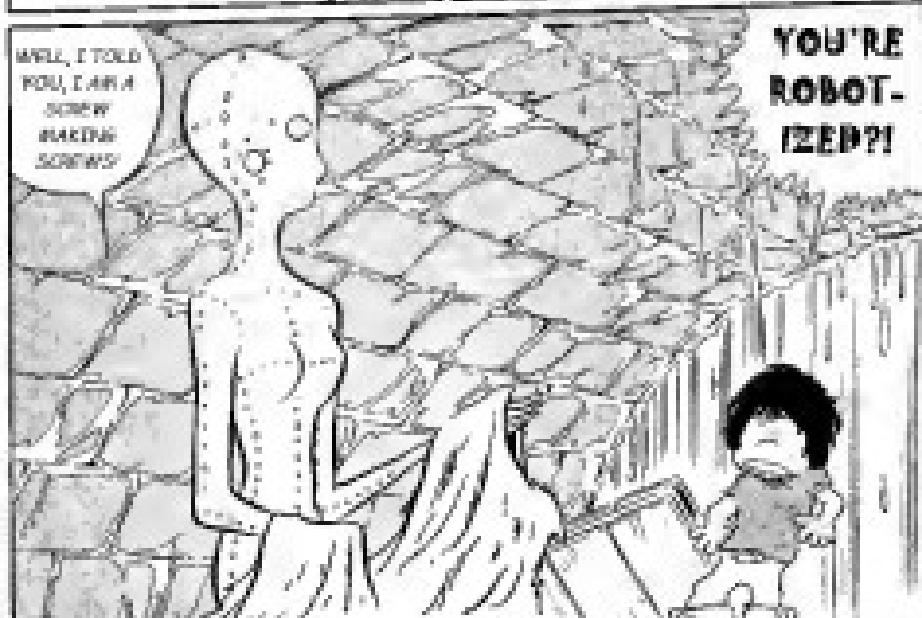
STAND  
UNDER  
THIS!  
HURRY!

IT'S  
FALLING  
FAINTLY.  
GET UNDER  
THE  
PORCH!!

!!



I FOUND YOUR  
TICKET! I LIED  
WHEN I SAID  
THAT I HAD  
BURNED IT!





I WANTED  
ETERNAL LIFE  
JUST LIKE YOU,  
TETSUBORU,  
UNTIL I GOT IT



AND EVEN NOW  
YOU CALLED ME  
JUST ANOTHER  
GHOST REMINISCED  
BY A ROBOTIZED  
BODY



THIS IS  
WHAT I  
WANTED



BUT DO NOT  
THINK OF THIS  
AS SOMETHING  
THAT I REGRET



LOOK AT ME. MY  
PARTS ARE  
BONDED BY THE  
SAME SCREWS  
THAT I MADE  
MYSELF DO.  
DO YOU UNDER  
STAND?



SOMEONE  
HAS GOT  
TO DO SO



AND IF SOMEONE  
IN THE UNIVERSE  
NEEDS MY  
SCREWS... I AM  
READY TO  
CONTINUE TO  
MAKE THEM  
FOREVER!



BUT SOMETIMES THE  
SCREWS THAT ARE  
MAKING SCREWS WANT  
TO TALK TO SOMEONE  
AND LISTEN TO THE  
HEART OF ANOTHER...



I THINK THAT  
THOSE WHO JUDGE  
AND COMPLAIN  
ABOUT THEIR OWN  
CHOICES ARE VERY  
COWARDLY



I WORK  
BELIEVING IN  
THIS, AND  
DO NOT  
COMPLAIN



SHE CALLED ME JUST  
ANOTHER GHOST  
REWILDERED BY A  
ROBOTIZED BODY

APPARENTLY,  
THIS  
WOMAN,  
SPYRAL,  
SAVED ME

EVEN AFTER BEING  
PLUNGED OVER THE  
MOUNTAIN OF  
SCREWS, HOW DID  
YOU NOT END UP  
LOST TETSUROU?

YEAH YOU  
KNOW. I EVEN  
FELL IN LOVE  
WITH HER!

GHOS... IT WOULD  
BE BETTER TO SAY  
A SCREW WHERE  
THAT'S WHAT SHE  
HAD IN MIND

IF IT WERE NOT FOR A SINGLE SCREW  
THAT SOMEONE MADE, THERE ARE THINGS  
IN THIS UNIVERSE THAT WOULD NOT  
WORK APPROPRIATELY EVEN THIS UNIVERSE,  
DUE TO THE FRUITS OF PEOPLE'S LABOR, IS  
CONNECTED ALL OVER WITHOUT  
ANYONE'S KNOWLEDGE. THIS IS WHAT  
TETSUROU CONTEMPLATED.